THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2648. *Wednesday, June* 9, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Messrs. Webster and Bedford, and Mrs. W. Barrymore presented their friends and patrons with an excellent and varied selection of Entertainments here, last night, it being their Benefit. The performances commenced with *The Green Eyed Monster*, in which Mrs. Humby, from the Hay-market Theatre, kindly performed her original part of *Louise;* this was followed by *The Dumb Savoyard*, one act of *Past and Present*, a Pasticcio, and the whole concluded with *The Cataract of the Ganges*, in which Messrs. Ducrow and West's beautiful stud of horses appeared.—The house was crowded.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Messrs. Blanchard and Mears took their Benefit here last evening, when the Opera of *The Maid of Judah* was performed. Miss Paton, who had kindly volunteered her services, sustained the part of *Rebecca* with all her accustomed ability, leaving nothing to be desired either in her singing or her acting; she was warmly applauded, as was Mr. Egerton in the character of *Isaac of York.* At the end of the Opera, a Signor Cittadini performed an air from *Cinderella*, on his newly invented instrument, the Seraphonican; and, the Entertainments concluded with the Farce of *The Invincibles*, in which, Miss Forde, in consequence of the continued illness of Mrs. Keeley, appeared for the first time in the character of *Victoire*, and acquitted herself to the entire satisfaction of the audience.—The house was very fully and fashionably attended.

A letter has been received from Mr. C. Kemble, announcing it to be the intention of the management immediately to repay the loans which enabled them to open this Theatre, and commence a season, which the patronage of the public has rendered highly profitable.

WEST LONDON.—This little Theatre was crowded, last night, in every part.

ASTLEY'S—*The Battle of Waterloo*, Scenes in the Circle, by M. Ducrow, and *The Death of Tom Moody*, are the entertainments here during the week; it is almost needless to add, that they continue to attract not only crowded, but most fashionable audiences.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—This most agreeable place of entertainment, will be opened for the English performances, on Tuesday next,

with a popular Comedy, a new petite piece, in one act called *Conjectures; or, The Man in the Camlet Cloak*, a Farce, &c. And on Wednesday, Mr. Kean will appear in one of his favorite characters. The public will hear with regret that this great tragedian after playing a stated number of nights at this house, intends taking a final leave of the stage. In the present dearth of superior tragic talent, the loss of Mr. Kean will be an event greatly to be deplored, for though his physical powers are somewhat impaired, he still retains sufficient energy to render his acting powerfully effective.

We understand that Charles Kemble is to add another "scion from his noble stock" to the Covent Garden company next season, in the person of his eldest son, a youth of great accomplishments, strong natural powers, and much personal beauty. He has carried all before him at school, and we hope he may prove himself a worthy descendant of a family so celebrated in the annals of the Drama.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Willmhurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

Thursday I lounge in that useful and extensive Establishment, *The Carlton Bazaar*, Pall Mall, to patronise the Widows and Orphans who hold counters—Pretty creatures and very obliging—every article good and cheap—The Picture Gallery filled with numerous specimens of our first Artists.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's,

PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the new Drama, in 3 Acts, entitled The

Spanish Husband.

Don Alvar, Mr COOPER, Don Carlos, Mr JONES,
Count Hyppolito, Mr WALLACK,
Count Salerno . . . . . Mr YOUNGE,
Benedetto, Mr HARLEY,
Minstrel Boy, (with a Ballad,) Mr ROBINSON,
Cardenio, Mr THOMPSON,
Lissardo, Mr WEBSTER, Thomaso, Mr SALTER,
Celio, (Page to Don Carlos,) Mr LEE,
Catain, Mr TAYLEURE, Jeronymo, Mr CATTLE,
Attendant, Mr Homer, Mask, Mr Eaton,
First Sailor, Mr C. Jones, Second Ditto, Mr Howell.
Bianca, Miss PHILLIPS, Cariola, Mrs GLOVER,
Julia, Miss MORDAUNT, Flora, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

In the course of the Evening: *The Glee,*

"HARK THE LARK."

By Messrs ROBINSON, NELSON, SHERIFF, & Miss GOULD.

And the Skipping Rope Pas de Trois,
By Miss RYAL, Miss MACDONALD, and Miss BALLIN.

After which, the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Captain Hector Tempest, (of the Navy,) Mr FARREN,
Captain Hector Tempest, (of the Light Dragoons,) Mr JONES,
Simon Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Blunt, Mr W. BENNETT, Staunch, Mr BROWNE,
Thomas, Mr YARNOLD, Allsauce, Mr SALTER.
Louisa, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Lady Longpurse, Mrs C. JONES,
Nurse, Mrs WEBSTER.

To conclude with Melo-Dramatic Entertainment, called

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE, Florio, Miss LANE,
Stormwald, Mr WEBSTER, Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE,
Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD, Pipino, Mrs BARRYMORE,
Marmaxette, (his Monkey) Mr WELAND,
Speilsburgh, Mr C. JONES, Rapinstein, Mr HOWELL,
Countess Maldicini, Miss FAUCIT, Teresa Vanepa, Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, The Siege of Belgrade, The Brigand, &c.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Preceded by Von Weber's Overture to Oberon.

Mr Oakley, Mr WARDE,
Lord Trinket.....Mr WRENCH,
Charles Oakley, Mr ABBOTT,
Sir Harry, Mr EVANS, Russet, Mr BLANCHARD,
Major Oakley, Mr BARTLEY,
Captain O'Cutter.....Mr POWER,
Paris, Mr HORREBOW,
William, Mr IRWIN, Robert, Mr TURNOUR,
John, Mr MEARS, Tom, Mr ATKINS.
Mrs Oakley.....Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Harriet, Miss LAWRENCE,
Toilette, Mrs DALY Betty, Mrs BROWN,
Lady Freelove, Mrs GIBBS.

At the end of the Play a Pas Russe

By Miss EGAN and Mr D'ALBERT.

To conclude with the Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr WARDE,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr KEELEY,
Vincent, Miss FORDE, Gregory, Mr MEARS,
Theodore, Mr HENRY, Phillip, Mr PURDAY,
Rosa, Miss H. CAWSE,
Princess of Navarre.....Miss HUGHES,

In Act II. An Incidental Ballet,

By Messrs. Adamson, Austin, Collet, &c.

To-morrow, Guy Mannering, Auld Robin Gray, and Teddy the Tiler.